

Himelreich's Special Thanksgiving Sale Suits, Coats, Furs, Millinery

We have just received a fresh shipment of NEW DRESSES, SUITS AND COATS for Women, Misses and Children. You will find many new things here that you will like. The prices are half what you must pay elsewhere.

Caracul Coats

We are showing an unusually attractive line of Caracul Coats for Women, Misses and Children. They are charming and we sell them at half the price others ask.

Long Fancy Mixed Coats \$5.00

Every woman must have a coat of the new novelty mixtures. We have them at only \$5.00.

A Large Sample Line of Furs at Less Than Half Their Value.



Our Trimmed Hats

For Women, Misses and Children always please. It will surprise you to see what a beautiful hat we sell for \$2.98.

Lot Ladies' New Special Suits, \$6.75

These suits are all silk lined and sell regularly at \$18. Our price only \$6.75. Other suits not quite so good but exceptional values, \$5.00.

Children's Fall and Winter Dresses

Women who come to this store will have no trouble to solve the problem of how to dress their children.

Everything for Infants, Underwear, Corsets, Hosiery, at much lower prices than elsewhere.



HIMELREICH'S BARGAIN STORE

262 WEST FEDERAL STREET

Across the street from Lawlor's Hardware Store

YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO

SHORT NEWS ITEMS.

Impetus to the movement to impeach Gov. Cole Blaise of South Carolina has been given by a speech the governor delivered before 1,000 farmers at Anderson, in which he lauded the mob led by a state legislator that recently lynched a negro at Honea Path, S. C.

Lou Childs of Spokane, owner of the pining mare Blanche, says she is at once to be supplied with a set of false and gold filled teeth, to cost \$3,000.

David Carlson, a laborer employed by a power company at Duluth, Minn., came in contact with a switch carrying 13,000 volts of electricity and still lives. It is said he may recover.

Sheriff Schrader of Grand Junction, Col., announced that he has proof that some one in Indiana is teaching burglary by mail. He found on a boy prisoner a book describing the construction of safes and how to open them. Indiana authorities are investigating the affair.

The American Newspaper Publishers' association, through John Norris, chairman of its committee on paper, has sent a letter to President Taft urging that the government observe good faith in the observance of the favored nation clause of twenty-eight treaties with respect to the free importation of pulp and paper when made of pulp unrestricted wood.

New York's streets have become so littered with garbage as the result of the street cleaners' strike that Commissioner Edwards has begun the use of disinfectants. He decided upon this measure after a tour of the city with Dr. Ernest J. Lederle, commissioner of health. They found conditions on the east side "pretty bad."

Twenty-five million dollars was given by Andrew Carnegie to promote the advancement and diffusion of knowledge among the people of the United States. This latest bequest of the Laird of Skibo was made at the organization meeting of the Carnegie Corporation of New York which was incorporated by the New York legislature June 9 last.

The Virginia & Rainy Lumber company has sent to the shipping docks at Duluth the largest trainload of lumber ever shipped from one of the largest sawmills in the world. There were 100 cars in the train, averaging 20,000 feet to the car, making about 2,000,000 feet in all.

Released from Jackson prison Walter Hudson, thirty years old, of Pontiac, Mich., found himself heir to \$25,000 left by a distant relative when he was serving his sentence.

President Taft has granted a 90-day reprieve to Mrs. Mattie E. Lomax, a colored woman of Washington sentenced to suffer the death penalty for murder of her husband.

Buttermilk for Gout. If you are troubled with gout you should drink at least one quart of buttermilk a day. It is said to have the property of keeping various salts dissolved in the blood and thus is useful in gout. It promotes the circulation.

Draws the Line at Flies. We try to sympathize with our dumb animals in their afflictions, but somehow it is rather difficult for us to feel very sorry for the common house fly who ventures too far into our paste pot.—Ohio State Journal.

Keep in the Valley. "People who make mountains out of molehills," said the Observer of Events and Things, "never get up on the mountains, so to speak."

A woman seldom hears the truth except from her husband—and she isn't always sure of it then.

Martie and the Snake

There were not many happier, more sunshiny children than Martie Rivers, if she did wear patches, not have half enough to eat, and was the child of a widow who had to go out washing to support her family.

Her greatest enjoyment was taking walks down a grassy road, back of her mother's hut, until she came in to a cool, inviting wood, keeping eyes and ears open for everything she saw and heard.

One early morning in June the first thing she saw was a spider's web spun across the path and a poor little fly's wings fast, so that it could not possibly get away.

"Oh, you poor little thing," she said, and with a stick she broke the web so the fly could get away.

Then she came upon a turtle lying upon his back. How long it would take him to turn over she had no idea, but she went to his assistance and quickly turned him on his feet, that he might travel on again.

Then there was a butterfly fastened in a thorn hedge. How it was struggling to get away. With gentle hand Martie freed the bright little thing and let it fly away from the tips of her fingers.

As she entered the wood, rabbits and squirrels frisked at her feet for she was such a gentle little girl that they all loved her and were not afraid of her.

On this day she threw a nut to the squirrels and then laughed to see them scampering up a tree with it. Then she took some crumbs of bread out of her pocket and scattered them around for the birds to pick up.

"We're here! here! here!" cried out a catbird, flitting down and picking up a crumb of bread.

"You're sweet! sweet! sweet!" said a red-breasted robin, as he came after his share, though I feel sure he would have liked a nice fat angleworm much better.

"You dear pretty creatures! I love you all so," she gurgled as she sat down to watch them, until she heard a cry of distress. Some birds were screaming in terror.

Springing up from her grassy seat she started off to find what was the trouble, when she saw something that rooted her to the spot, and seemed to freeze her blood within her veins.

The biggest blacksnake she had ever seen in her life was wound around the branch of a tree, in whose fork rested a pretty nest in which were four young robins.

Just above them were the old robins, circling around and around in the greatest distress.

"Oh you poor dears!" was the first thing little Martie could say when she came to her senses, and then she sprang for a fence rail and began poking at the snake. The monster began waving his tail and he turned his head around and ran his tongue out at her.

Poor little Martie felt almost frozen again, but she pounded the snake harder and harder. It let go of the tree and dropped to the ground, and then Martie gave a piercing scream for she thought her time had come; when a tall boy stood between her and the snake and was using the fence rail with all the strength in his power.

"There! I've killed him. You are saved!" said the boy, turning a smiling face toward her.

"But the birds—are they safe?" she asked, looking up in the tree.

"Every one," said the boy.

"I couldn't bear to see that snake eat those pretty birds," said the little girl faintly. "I forgot all about myself."

"Blessed are the merciful for they shall obtain mercy," said the boy, as he skipped away.

"I do not believe there is any other medicine so good for whooping cough as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," writes Mrs. Francis Turpin, Junction City, Ore. This remedy is also unsurpassed for colds and croup. For sale by all dealers.

Calling cards—Dispatch office.

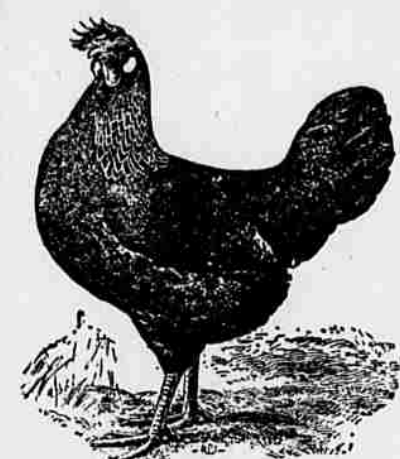
POULTRY



MAKING PROFIT IN LEGHORNS

Egg Productiveness More Than Offsets Any Advantage Other Breeds Have in Flesh.

Twenty-five years ago I began breeding the Leghorn and have kept this breed ever since, although I have tried many other kinds side by side. One of the most serious objections I find to the large brown egg breeds is the disposition to sit. When one has 400 or 500 hens of American or Asiatic breeds



Single-Comb Brown Leghorn.

and finds 20 to 50 sitting at a time, and then in the Leghorn houses cannot find more than three or four, it does not take long to get disgusted, says a writer in the Agriculturist. American breeds do not mature as quickly, and one must set eggs which sell in the market at 40 to 50 cents in order to get early pullets by laying time in October.

People say that a Plymouth Rock fowl makes a good roast, but if eggs of Leghorn breeds and those of the Plymouth Rock varieties are set the same day, the Leghorn fowls will lay when the eggs are high, so that a dozen will pay for more than enough to offset an advance in what the carcasses would bring.

Again, the Leghorns are longer lived as a paying investment, for even at four or five years of age they will be profitable as egg producers, while a Plymouth Rock will become too fat after the second molt to be profitable as a layer. The Leghorn eggs are very even in color, large and white; in fact, the largest. I have fowls whose eggs weigh two pounds to the dozen; ordinary brown eggs will weigh from a pound and six ounces to a pound and eight ounces; not only this, but Leghorn eggs can be produced for less money. My experience is that six cents for white and ten cents or more for brown eggs is about the usual run.

Still a Woman.

Tillie Clinger says that although she is naturally strong-willed and self-governed, practiced in restraint and poise, if a rich widower were to get down on his knees to propose to her she is afraid she would fall on hers and thank the Lord.

Wifely Ideal Too High.

The man who is as good as his wife thinks he ought to be is the ideal of heaven.

For coughing, dryness and tickling in the throat, hoarseness and all coughs and colds, take Fley's Honey and Tar Compound. Contains no opiates. F. A. Morris, Canfield.

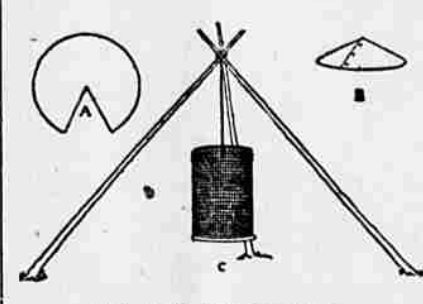
When a man shakes hands with a girl she is disappointed if he doesn't squeeze her fingers.

HOME-MADE POULTRY FEEDER

Automatic Device Eliminates All Waste and Compels Birds to Scratch for Their Rations.

My hens wake up very early in the morning. Of course it doesn't do them any good to stand around hungry at daybreak, but getting out to feed them is a strenuous task. For a time I tried scattering the scratch feed in the litter after dark, but pretty soon I found that I was supporting about all the rats in the neighborhood. Finally, after faltering for a time between duty and pleasure, I devised an automatic feeder which solves that particular problem, and at the same time several more, writes C. M. Gallup in the Successful Farming. It eliminates all waste. It compels the birds to take exercise in getting their ration; it is ready for business twenty-four hours of the day.

The bottom is cut from galvanized iron in circular form fifteen inches in diameter. Without changing the dividers I then mark the radius on the circumference, and allowing about three-eighths of an inch for the lap,



(A) Pattern for Bottom. (B) Bottom Completed. (C) Feeder Completed.

I cut one-sixth of the circle in the shape of a sector. The bottom is then shaped into a cone and the lap is riveted. The side is a simple cylinder of cellular window screen cut to fit the bottom, and wired through little holes that are punched together in pairs. To support the device fit a piece of board diametrically across the top, and staple the wire to the ends. For ordinary scratch feed for fowls I use screen with three mesh per inch, but for baby chicks six mesh. I make the feeder for chicks of the same proportion as the feeder for fowls; but it is built to hold only about a quart.

Repressing Vanity.

Act up faithfully to your convictions; and, when you have been unfaithful, hear with yourself, and resume always with calm simplicity your little tasks. Suppress, as much as you possibly can, all recurrence to yourself, and you will suppress much vanity.—Madam Guyon.

They Drank Like Fish.

Seven hundred gallons of confiscated wine thrown into a canal at Frontignan by the customs officers had, it is alleged by Paris newspapers, the effect of intoxicating the fish, which swam on the top of the water and could be picked out by hand.

Ended the Dry Spell.

She had a voice like a siren, and when she sang, "Mid play, sure, sand palaces, the heam a rome. Be it averse oh wum buld there, snow play sly comb," and so on to the conclusion, there wasn't a dry eye in the room.—United Presbyterian.

Origin of Naval Salute.

Originally a town or a warship fired off their guns on the approach of friendly strangers, to show that they had such faith in the visitors' peaceful intentions they didn't think it necessary to keep their guns loaded. Hence the naval salute.

Japanese Mushrooms.

Many varieties of mushrooms, little known in this country or in Europe, are to be found in Japan. The most esteemed of these is the shi-take, which is principally grown in the evergreen oak.

FROCKS FOR THE SMALL GIRL

Best Results in Dressing Children Achieved When the Garments Are Made at Home.

Every mother desires to see her little girl dressed attractively. She can accomplish this by making their frocks herself or with the help of a seamstress. Materials can be bought for such small price now that every young miss should be provided with one or two new dresses to carry her over to the season when cloth frocks are needed.

One pretty little model is made of pink dotted lawn trimmed with bands of Swiss eyelet insertion. It is a one-piece model, closing at the left side and having a square neck. The neck is finished with a band of the insertion, which continues down the side of the front, where the dress opens and is used for a belt and cuffs.

An embroidered guimpe with long sleeves is worn with it if desired. Another frock of blue and green plaid has a plain blue gingham yoke cut square and trimmed with rows of white cotton soutache braid. Cuffs and a belt are the same. The material is laid in three box plaits in front and also in the back, which fall straight to the hem. The sleeves are short and slightly full, giving plenty of play for the little arms.

A frock of blue and white polka-dotted percale has a shaped bib yoke of plain blue, which extends over the shoulders and is edged about with two rows of white linen braid. Deep shaped cuffs trim the long, full sleeves. The hem of the skirt is formed with a five-inch band of plain blue, with the top edged with braid. The bodice is quite plainly cut and joins the box-plaited skirt with a narrow belt of braid-trimmed blue. A shallow guimpe having a high collar is worn with this dainty and sensible frock.

FALL COSTUMES.



Model of becoming fall tailor-made costume, with one of the latest styles of muffs.

Evidently He Was Jealous. A strange plea for divorce was unsuccessfully put forward in the French courts recently by a man who complained that his wife had allowed her photographs to be used on picture postcards against his will.

No Room for Improvement. It was about 1720, at Amsterdam, that Fahrenheit made his first thermometer, which has served as a model ever since.

"BUNK" OR "BUNC."

The Former the Northern, the Latter the Southern Spelling.

"It never occurred to me that there could be any two ways of spelling the word 'bunk,'" said the scholarly appearing person who was studying the sporting section of the newspaper. "But I happened to pick up a Memphis newspaper the other day and as a head to a speech made by Commissioner Loomis in Tokio recently I read: 'Loomis Hands Out the Bunc.'"

"Now, without endeavoring to go into the merits of the case so put I want to say only that the headline meant that Mr. Loomis was accused of softsoaping the Japanese he addressed. The only other authority for the spelling of the word comes from the sporting cartoonists, whose work I study carefully. They are unanimous in spelling it 'bunk.'"

"It appears to me that the Southern version is based on a belief that the word is a diminutive of 'buncombe.' The Northern spelling may be due to the belief that a person who may be barked is a person of sleepy or dopy nature, who might as well be lying in a bunk, wrapped in slumber. Therefore when a person is barked he is rendered sleepy. That is merely conjecture."

The Dust of the Earth.

Expecting a visit from the superintendent of an adjacent Sunday school, one Sunday afternoon, one enterprising teacher, anticipating the line of questions which would be asked of the scholars, selected a boy from her class to answer each question. As she had figured it out, the visitor would first ask the pupils the question, "Who made you?" and the pupil was, of course, to answer "God." The next question was to be "Of what?" to which the answer was to be "Of the dust of the earth." Unfortunately between the time Sunday school was called to order and the visiting superintendent had taken the floor, the first pupil was taken sick and obliged to go home. The teacher did not have the opportunity to readjust her force, and when the first question was asked, the second boy thought it a good opportunity for him to get his answer and get it off his mind; so to the question, "Who made you?" he answered, "Of the dust of the earth."

"Oh, no," said the visitor. "God made you."

"No, sir; He did not," said the youngster. "The little boy that God made has gone home sick, and I am the dust of the earth."—Judge.

Famous Epicures.

In the ceiling of the dining room in Nero's "golden house," on the Palatine hill, were compartments inlaid with ivory which revolved, showering perfumes and flowers on the guests. Flowers were presented to the guests by slaves. They were crowned with wreaths. Usually after one course the tables were removed and others placed before the guests. Throughout the meal drinking continued until the banquetters fell under the table stupefied. In those days men lived to eat. Great generals spent fortunes accumulated in years of warfare in gratifying their appetites. Lucullus on one dinner with Cicero and Pompey spent 50,000 drachmas, or \$7,000. Pithyus, who was famed for the delicacy and originality of his dinners, wrapped his tongue in linen when not using it. That he might better appreciate flavors of the viands he had it cleaned with fish skin before dining.

No Credit to Him. "I don't believe he ever deceived anybody but himself." "Well, that's probably because he has found himself so easy."

Feel languid, weak, run-down? Headache? Stomach "off"?—Just a plain case of lazy liver. Burdock Blood Bitters tones liver and stomach, promotes digestion, purifies the blood.

Courage Will Survive.

However successful the champions of the recall may be in shaping the laws and constitutions of the states throughout the country, so that the political field will be as nearly as possible cleared of candidates for office who do not like to be human weather vane, it will never be possible to eliminate moral courage from public life. The most ingenious legal machinery for destroying the independence of office holders and making them shift their ground quickly, to meet every puff of popular sentiment will occasionally fail of its purpose.

Now, then, some man with pluck, a clear head and a strong sense of his moral responsibilities will find his way into office and while he is there he will be confronted by the choice between doing violence to his own conscience and prospectively forfeiting his place in the public service. He will stand by his sense of justice, his knowledge of right and wrong, and he will do this frankly, boldly and with spirit. And then he may find himself more popular than ever.

Courage, moral or physical, is not to be "reformed" out of men. It is not to lose its charm. The real thing in that line will still be greatly admired and respected, for it is honored all over the globe, in all countries, by all races. Down deep in human nature the love of courage is rooted in the universal consciousness of the world's unending need of that vital element of manhood.—Pittsburg Post.

The Book Borrower.

Every book lover who cares for the books because of the values of their contents rather than merely to have full shelves, has at some time had the trying experience with borrowers who do not return the volume. It is bad enough to lose a novel or story book in this way, and if it is worth a second reading, it is extremely annoying to find it gone when wanted. But when a volume is loaned where it is supposed that the borrower has honor enough to return it, and then finds that no attention is paid to even repeated requests that it be returned, what is one to do? There are always people who want to borrow, and at first thought, it looks selfish to refuse to loan; but a volume is not always easily replaced when thus lost, and the act not infrequently breaks up an acquaintance between two persons that can never be renewed. Many times, one depends so implicitly on the honor of the borrower, that the loan is forgotten when the book is wanted, and for this reason one should always keep a note book in the bookcase in which to mark down the name of the book, who borrowed, and the date of the loan. Do not wait too long to ask for its return, and if the borrower is worthy of the name of friend, it will in all probability be at once forthcoming. But what is to be done when the borrower simply ignores the request, and you find it impossible to regain the volume? If you borrow a book, remember it is the property of the lender, and you can not honorably keep it in your possession.—Commoner.

Agriculturally, Ohio's Falling. Agriculturally, Ohio is "going back." While the Buckeye state is reaching to seize from New York and Pennsylvania industrial leadership, she is slipping from the front rank of agricultural states.

Gold figures prove it. Here they are, presented by Secretary A. F. Sandies, of the state board of agriculture: Sixty years ago, in 1850, when the state's population was about 2,000,000 Ohio produced 31,500,000 bushels of wheat. Last year, in 1910, Ohio, with nearly 6,000,000 population, produced 31,900,000 bushels of wheat—only 400,000 bushels more.

That is, whereas Ohio now produces only about six bushels of wheat per acre, sixty years ago it yielded sixteen bushels for every man, woman and child.

Still more significant is this: Whereas each acre of Ohio land planted to wheat six decades ago yielded eighteen bushels of that grain, each acre now yields less than fourteen bushels. Practically the same proportion of decrease in productive quality of the land prevails with reference to the other grain crops. This alone means an annual loss of millions upon millions of dollars of wealth to the state.

Triple Plated Silver 4 piece Tea Sets, Tea Pot, Sugar Bowl, Spoon Holder and Creamer \$5.00

Select your holiday gifts now and have them set aside. No trouble to show goods. Sterling Silver Hair Brush and Comb, set, \$1.75 Sterling Silver Manicure Pieces, large size, 50c

Sterling Silver Goods--For the Holidays--Plated Silverware

WE SELL MORE SILVER GOODS THAN ALL THE JEWELERS PUT TOGETHER. YOU MAY ASK WHY. BECAUSE WE DO NOT ASK YOU DOUBLE WHAT THE ARTICLE IS WORTH. CALL AND SEE OUR LINE OF MANICURE SETS, MILITARY BRUSHES, TOILET SETS, SHAVING SETS, JEWEL BOXES, GLOVE BOXES, CIGAR BOXES, ETC., ETC.

SAMUELS BROTHERS, 124 West Federal St., YOUNGSTOWN, O.

Triple Plated Butter Dishes, \$1.50 Triple Plated Cake Stands, \$1.50 See our Secret Lock Hoop Bracelets, at \$1.50 Wholesale and Retail Jewellers. GLASS FRONT JEWELRY STORE 2 Floors. Make no mistake in the place

Genuine Rogers' Silver Plated Flatware

Rogers' Knives and Forks, per dozen, \$3.00 Rogers' Teaspoons, per set, \$1.00 Rogers' Tablespoons, per set, \$2.00 Rogers' Sugar Shell, 50c Rogers' Butter Knife, 50c Rogers' Meat Fork, \$1.00 Rogers' Berry Spoon, \$1.00

Ladies' New Thin Model Comb, Brush and Mirror, per set, \$5.00 Ladies' fancy Back Combs, 100 patterns to select from, 50c up.